

SAY CLARK WAS VICTIM OF PLOT.

Authorities Find No Evidence Against Professor Accused of Putting Poison in Barrows's Well to Kill Family.

MAY PROVE A CONSPIRACY.

Mrs. Terry and Brother, Who Caused Prisoner's Arrest, Are Sure He Is Guilty, but Admit They Can Show No Proof.

FALL RIVER, Mass., Oct. 11.—Developments more sensational than the arrest of Prof. Philip Clark are expected in the mystery surrounding the poisoning of the water in the well at Frank Barrows's home. The evidence which was expected to materialize against Clark by the authorities has not been found so far, but instead facts are coming out which would tend to show Prof. Clark's innocence and indicate a conspiracy in which the accused could not have figured except as a possible victim of it.

"It will not only prove my innocence," said Prof. Clark to-day, "but I will show that the poison was placed in the well not to poison any one, but to bring about my arrest, conviction and detention in prison for a matter of twenty years, which would amount to life."

Detective Hodges, who arrested Prof. Clark at the instigation of Barrows and his sister, Mrs. S. A. Terry, who lives with him, said to-day that he had been unable to find where Prof. Clark had secured the two pounds of sugar of lead which had been placed in the well. He said that he had been over Prof. Clark's route for several days and not only found that the prisoner was telling the exact truth concerning every place where he said he had been, but he had also failed to find anything connecting him with the poison.

Quarrel Over Money.

Prof. Clark's incarceration was the result of statements made by Mrs. Terry and her brother to the effect that they had long been bitter enemies of Prof. Clark. When Prof. Clark's mother died several years ago she left \$4,000 to his two children and left it in the care of Mrs. Terry. It was over this money that the two families quarrelled.

Prof. Clark says that Mrs. Terry announced that she intended to hold the money ten years longer, although the children are now of age. The arrest of Clark has also brought to light a quarrel he has had with his brother, who lives in a large house at Assonet, and whose story was the cause for the arrest of the professor. When their mother died she left the Assonet home to the two sons, but Prof. Philip Clark says he has never been able to secure a settlement and that his brother occupies the property exclusively.

Sure He Put Poison There.

Both Mrs. Terry and her brother say they are sure that Prof. Clark put the poison in the well. They give no reason for this except that when he was last there to get money for his sick daughter he threatened them with legal proceedings because Mrs. Terry refused to pay the doctor's bill out of the girl's money.

The county officials intimate that their case against Clark is weakening, and they say that developments may bring about the arrest of other persons, but that they will not be arrested for putting the poison in the well with the intention of poisoning any one.

DIED AT PRAYER IN SYNAGOGUE.

Samuel Fleischenberg Passed Away Peacefully While Celebrating Yom Kippur.

While uttering his prayers in celebration of the feast of Yom Kippur, Samuel Fleischenberg, comfortably fixed in life but devout in his belief of a future, died.

To-day all of his acquaintances are hoping they themselves may find such a happy and peaceful death. They say it was his reward for having lived a good life, for having been the friend of the poor and oppressed and for having reared a goodly family.

Fleischenberg, who lived with his son over the latter's hat store, at No. 200 Delancey street, went to the Grodier synagogue, in Pitt street, with his family for the regular evening prayers. He went through the services with the others of the orthodox Jews, rising and kneeling, until they all knelt for the final prayer. When that prayer was finished Fleischenberg had prayer of his own to say, and while muttering this in half-loud tones he remained kneeling.

In respect to him the other members of his family remained kneeling with him. His head sank into his hands on the rail in front of him and his voice became softer and lower and the words were unintelligible. Becoming fainter, they finally died away, and his prayer, it was then praying, was inaudible.

His family waited until their patience was exhausted, and, not wishing to disturb the greatly respected head of the family in his devout musing, they kept noiselessly on tiptoe out of the synagogue, down the aisle and out of the door.

They went to their homes, prepared quiet and were eating it when the custodian of the temple arrived and said: "Fleischenberg must either be sick or sound asleep, as he would not reply when addressed."

The son, Louis, hurried to the synagogue and found that his father had died just as the family had left him. He was in the same position. When his head was lifted a pleased smile was on his face in death. His son had never seen him in life with an expression of such happiness.

So, while there is much grief in his neighborhood to-day because of his death, there is also great satisfaction in the knowledge that he died while praying and that he died while in prayer.

MRS. TERRY, HER BROTHER AND THE MAN THEY ACCUSE OF POISONING THE WELL.



THE BROOKLYN THEATRES.

Stanley J. Weyman's novel, "A Gentleman of France," in its stage form, will be seen next week at the Montauk Theatre in Brooklyn. The central character will be played by Kyrie Bellew, the well-known English actor, and the supporting company will include Miss Eleanor Robson, Ada Dwyer, Oscar Eagle and others.

"The Great Diamond Robbery" will be the offering at the Columbia Theatre.

FALLING POSTS CRUSH CHILDREN

Five Caught Under Wooden Pillars to Which Chain Swing Was Attached, and One Was Seriously Hurt.

OTHERS ALL SUFFER HURTS.

(Special to The Evening World.)

LAWRENCE, L. I., Oct. 11.—Five children were injured to-day by the falling of two heavy wooden pillars to which was attached a chain on which they were swinging. Madeline Bahlsen, twelve years old, the daughter of Eric Bahlsen, of No. 812 Madison avenue, Manhattan, had her right leg so badly crushed that it was necessary to amputate the limb above the knee. The child did not rally from the shock and the attending physicians gave little hope of her recovery.

Elsie Bahlsen, eight years old, was hurt internally and one of her ankles dislocated.

The other children suffered bruises about the body.

While strolling about the village, Madeline Bahlsen led her two sisters and two cousins into the grounds about the cottage formerly owned by Councilman McGarry and recently purchased by William M. Laffan. A chain attached to two posts about twelve feet high, that spanned a road leading to the stables, attracted them and, using it as a swing, they played about for some time.

Finally they all ranged themselves on the chain and were swaying to and fro when the pillars suddenly snapped off short and fell on the children, crushing them.

Their cries brought help and all were carried to the Bahlsen cottage.

Dr. Bull, of Manhattan, who was visiting in the village, and Dr. Schumck, who is attending Russel Sage, and Doctors France and Plank were summoned. They found Madeline Bahlsen in a bad way with her right leg badly mangled and the bone shattered. Amputation was immediately decided upon and Dr. Bull performed the operation.

Her condition was such that the child failed to respond to treatment and the physicians said she would probably die. The other children were attended and Elsie Bahlsen, who was badly hurt, it was announced, would recover.

ACCUSE OMAHA OFFICIALS.

Four Members of Education Board Charged with Bribery.

OMAHA, Neb., Oct. 11.—Three members of the Board of Education of South Omaha, A. V. Miller, the President, and J. L. Kubat and Theodore Schroeder, members, were arrested to-day, charged with receiving bribes. The specific charges are receiving money from school teachers, in consideration of the latter securing increases in salary and bribery, in connection with furnishing typewriters for the board.

TWO BABIES DROWNED.

One in the East River and One in the North River.

Two little bodies were given up by the rivers on either side of New York to-day. One that of a girl child two days old, was found at the foot of West Twenty-second street. The other that of a boy about ten days old, was found at the foot of East One Hundred and Thirty-eighth street. Both were naked. They were sent to the Morgue. The police of the West Twentieth Street and of the Alexander Avenue Stations are investigating.

HONORS GENERALS.

LONDON, Oct. 11.—Ambassador Tower gave a dinner at the Carlton Hotel in honor of Gen. Corbin and Young.

ANGRY FATHER SHOT HOTEL MAN

James Lynch Seriously Wounds Saloon-keeper, Whom He Accuses of Having Stolen Girl from Her Home.

VICTIM DEFIED THE FATHER.

Joseph Morse, proprietor of a Raines law hotel, No. 70 South Eighth street, Williamsburg, was shot and severely wounded early to-day by James Lynch, sr., of No. 237 Division avenue, who alleges that Morse, although married and the father of four children, won the affections of his daughter Mary and has been living with her.

Accompanied by his son James, Lynch visited Morse's hotel at midnight. They entered the hotel through the side entrance and found Morse seated at a table playing cards.

"I have come for May," said the father. "You cur, you have her in your place."

Shot for His Defiance.

"Well, what if I have?" Morse replied.

Without another word Lynch drew a revolver and fired before Morse's friends could prevent him. The saloon man was running from the room, and he received the bullet in the back. He darted into the street and on reaching the corner notified a policeman, who returned to the hotel and placed the Lynchs under arrest.

Morse was taken to the Eastern District Hospital. The bullet entered the back at the lower end of the spine and pierced the kidneys. His condition is critical.

When Lynch was seen at the Clymer street station by an Evening World reporter he said this statement: "I shot him, and I only wish I had killed him. He is a cowardly cur."

"Two weeks ago May left home. We were living at No. 232 South Third street then. My daughter is twenty-five years old and was dissatisfied with our quiet home life."

The Lynchs bear good reputations in the locality of their home. The son is married and lives at No. 234 Bridge street, Brooklyn.

Girl Falls at Shots.

At the time of the shooting the daughter was upstairs, but hearing the shots she ran into the reception room of the hotel and fainted. Later she left the building and has not been seen since.

Morse tells a different story of his relations with the young woman. To Capt. Hardy he said:

"I admit that I had the girl in my employ, but the charge laid against me by Lynch is untrue. When they came into my place I tried to explain, but they would not hear it that way."

"First the son struck me with his fists, and while I was engaged in the fight with him the father crept to my rear and emptied the gun in my back. I got well. I can prove my innocence of the terrible charge laid against me by the Lynchs."

Father and son were arraigned in the Lee Avenue Court and held without bail pending the outcome of Morse's injuries.

REPORTS FINDING TWO FEET.

But Coroner Says Bones Are Not Part of Human Body.

What appeared to be two human feet were found to-day in front of No. 229 Fourth avenue. Word was sent to Police Headquarters by a man, who said he was Mr. Whitcomb, a contractor.

At the Coroner's office it was reported that the bones were no part of a human body.

CAME TO BURY MAN WHO LIVED

Mourning Friends, Waiting at Station to Receive Allen's Corpse, Surprised to See Him Step from Train.

NAMES HAD BEEN MIXED.

TOLEDO, O., Oct. 11.—George Allen, who has for twelve years been absent from his home in West Unity, O., met with rather an odd reception on his return there on Tuesday. The hearse was at the depot to convey him home, his nearest friends were all there in deep mourning and six of the friends of his boyhood were in line to carry his corpse to the hearse.

The mourners were soon transformed into merry-makers when the "corpse" they had come to receive stepped off the train.

When George Allen left West Unity it was to seek health, as his family believed he must soon fall a victim to tuberculosis. He went West, and during his absence wrote from time to time to his friends, saying that he was making a fortune, but that his health was only indifferently good.

A month ago a letter was written from Chicago by his brother, saying that George was confined to bed in one of the hospitals there, and that his condition was not promising.

On Monday a telegram was received by Allen's family from the superintendent of the hospital, announcing the death of George Allen. His brother immediately made arrangements to take the first train for Chicago to superintend the transportation of his brother's remains to his old home, as George had expressed a desire to be buried at West Unity.

Before leaving for Chicago the brother made all arrangements for the funeral, and absent relatives were notified as to the date of interment.

When the brother reached Chicago he went at once to the hospital and was taken immediately to the room where the corpse lay. As soon as the face was uncovered Mr. Allen exclaimed: "Why, that is not my brother; you have made a serious mistake. I never saw that man before."

The records were then inspected, and it was found that two men of the same name had been patients at the hospital. One was in Ward 12 and the other in Ward 2. A visit was immediately made to the latter ward, and there the brother found Mr. Allen alive and much better than he had been for weeks. The brother at once wrote to the people at home, "We will arrive to-morrow morning on the 8.15 train."

A few hours later he decided this might be misleading to the family and wired again: "George and I will arrive in the morning."

Even this did not serve to elucidate matters at West Unity. It was still thought that he referred to his brother's body.

When the excitement consequent on the discovery of the error had somewhat subsided, it was announced that there would be the following day a family reunion at the Allen home.

George Allen had the opportunity of viewing his open grave and of seeing his home, when he reached it, the resting place of many floral offerings that had been sent by sympathizing friends of the bereaved family.

Troops on Bulgarian Frontier.

SOFIA, Bulgaria, Oct. 11.—Two thousand men of the army reserves have been called out to strengthen the frontier guard in the district of Kustendil, forty-three miles from Sofia, in consequence of repeated attempts on the part of Macedonian revolutionists to cross the Bulgarian frontier. It is reported that a state of siege has been proclaimed at Duzitza, twenty-two miles from Sofia.

MASKED MEN HOLD UP RAIN.

Bold Trio Board the Burlington Flyer, Near City Limits of Lincoln, Neb., and Dynamite Express Car.

SECURED \$50,000 BOOTY.

Fired Few Shots to Scare Inquisitive Passengers, Then Slipped Into Neighboring Corn Field and Away.

LINCOLN, Neb., Oct. 11.—The Burlington's St. Louis-Pacific Coast express, which leaves Lincoln for the Northwest at 1.30, was held up five miles out of the city to-day.

Three men, all masked, boarded the engine after waving lanterns and causing the engineer to stop the train. The engineer and fireman were forced to leave the cab and accompany the robbers to the express car.

The express messenger refused to open the door and it was badly wrecked by dynamite, but the messenger, William Lupton, was uninjured. The big safe was blown open and the robbers secured the contents, amounting to about \$50,000.

Only three shots were fired and those were to frighten inquisitive passengers and a brakeman who got off to learn what was the trouble.

The robbers were cool, talkative and apparently experts. The whole job occupied little time. The train was run back to Lincoln. The wrecked express car was taken out and at 4 o'clock it resumed its journey, the original crew going with it. Following it was an engine carrying Chief of Police Hoagland, Detective Malone and his two blood-hounds and three police officers. At the scene of the hold-up the hounds took the scent and the pursuit of the robbers was begun.

THIS GIRL RAVES ABOUT EVIL EYE.

In Hospital in Unstrung Condition, Young Woman Thinks She Is Pursued by a Black-Haired Svengali.

NOT LONG IN THIS COUNTRY.

Beatrice Fadell, the refined young woman found yesterday wandering around Fulton street and Hudson avenue, Brooklyn, laboring under the delusion that she was pursued by an evil eye, lies in the Cumberland Street Hospital in a highly nervous and unstrung condition.

Superintendent Bacon said to-day that all night the girl raved about a man with dark hair and piercing black eyes, the Svengalian hypnotic type. She was terribly nervous and at the least sound in the ward she would become excited and cry out that the evil eye was watching her.

Miss Fadell is English by birth, but has spent much of her time in Paris, where she studied hypnotism, palmistry and all the things pertaining to the occult. She was also a teacher of English. She came to this country on Sept. 20, and was taken care of for a time by United States Commissioner Morley, who is said to be a cousin.

She brought a considerable amount of money with her to this country, and this is said to be in charge of Morley, who will take care of her as soon as she is in a condition to be removed from the hospital.

Miss Fadell lived for a time with Mrs. A. G. McKenzie, at No. 103 Bergen street. Mrs. McKenzie never noticed anything peculiar about the girl's behavior.

While in the hospital the girl asserted that she was a niece of Lord Londsdale, of London. She has since denied the statement, but she has a brother in England, who has been communicated with by Commissioner Morley.

FOOD VS. RECREATION.

Good Food of the Greatest Importance.

There is really no need to go away for rest if one will take scientifically made food that rebuilds the nerve centres and makes work a comfort and pleasure.

One of our prominent novelists was sent to Colorado. "Ride every day, sleep in a tent, eat when you are hungry," my physician told me, but food did not satisfy me and rest would not come and the fatigue that had me in its grip. I was a mere machine; eating, sleeping, walking, riding, but unequal to a day's work and with no zest for the day's pleasure.

"At the lowest ebb of strength and courage, my eye fell on a piece of newspaper with which my guide was making a camp fire, and I picked it up and read, 'Grape-Nuts, a Food for Brain and Nerve Centres.' I read on, it seemed to be a description of my own case cured by a diet of Grape-Nuts. I sent for a supply of the Food by the next pack-train that left my camp. It came, 45 miles from the nearest settlement, on a burro's back. That night I ate Grape-Nuts without cream, milk or sugar. It tasted good. I felt that for the first time in six months I had been fed."

"I went to my bed of pine boughs, slept like a tired child, and woke rested. Then I knew that I had found what I needed, better than a new sky, better than exercise, better than rest, because, lacking the food that exhausted nature was crying for, these things could not help me."

"I am well now. If in the future I win any rewards with my pen I shall count them gained by the food that made work possible to me, and that gave back to me my old joy in living." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

TWO KILLED IN FREIGHT WRECK

Six Men Are Seriously Injured in Rear-End Collision in Centre of Wabash Bridge on the Big Four Road.

ONE BODY FELL INTO RIVER.

Swift Train Overtook Slower One, Crews of Both Claiming to Have the Right of Way—One Victim Unidentified.

TERRE HAUTE, Ind., Oct. 12.—An east-bound Big Four freight train ran into the rear of another freight train in the centre of the Wabash River Bridge here last night. Two men were killed and six seriously injured.

The dead:

MATTHEW HENNESSY, Mattoon, Ill., conductor.

UNIDENTIFIED MAN, in charge of car of poultry.

The injured:

JOHN J. EEE, brakeman, Mattoon; both legs broken, internally injured.

FRANKIE, brakeman, Mattoon; legs crushed and head cut.

L. C. LEACH, brakeman, Mattoon; badly injured.

SAMUEL COX, engineman, Mattoon; cut about head and internally injured.

FRANK M. WHESTER, Terre Haute; seriously cut and bruised about body.

JERRY MCARTY, conductor, Mattoon; cut and bruised about head and body.

The injured men were removed to a hospital. The body of the unidentified man fell in the river and has not been recovered. The rear train was running at a high rate of speed when it struck the slow train. Both train crews claimed to have the right of way.

BODY TAKEN FROM RIVER.

Probably Man in Hard Circumstances Committed Suicide.

The body of a man was taken from the North River this morning near Pier 38. It had been in the water for twenty-four hours and was that of a middle-aged person who, judging from his clothing, was in hard circumstances and had committed suicide.

The description follows: Gray hair and mustache, weight 150 pounds, 5 feet 7 inches in height. The man wore a red striped shirt, red underwear, laced shoes and a leather belt was fastened around his body.

The Coroner was notified and the body was removed to the Morgue.

KILLED BY SLAB.

John Horstmann, 25, a marble worker in the yards of B. & J. Eschmann, at No. 42 East Thirty-sixth street, went to get a small slab of marble, and in moving it dislodged a big slab which crushed him to death. John Bennett, the foreman, was arrested.

Washing dishes in the old way—5 times a day, 1095 times a year, year in and year out—means drudgery.

GOLD DUST

will do more than half the work for you. It softens hard water; cuts grease and grime. makes dishes shine like a new dollar.

The quickest, best and most economical way of washing dishes, glassware, silver, pots and pans.

There's no substitute worthy the name. Insist upon GOLD DUST.

Made only by THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY.

Chicago, New York, Boston, St. Louis—Makers of OVAL FAIRY SOAP.

Chicago, New York, Boston, St. Louis—Makers of OVAL FAIRY SOAP.

Chicago, New York, Boston, St. Louis—Makers of OVAL FAIRY SOAP.

Chicago, New York, Boston, St. Louis—Makers of OVAL FAIRY SOAP.

Chicago, New York, Boston, St. Louis—Makers of OVAL FAIRY SOAP.

Chicago, New York, Boston, St. Louis—Makers of OVAL FAIRY SOAP.

Chicago, New York, Boston, St. Louis—Makers of OVAL FAIRY SOAP.

Chicago, New York, Boston, St. Louis—Makers of OVAL FAIRY SOAP.

Chicago, New York, Boston, St. Louis—Makers of OVAL FAIRY SOAP.

Chicago, New York, Boston, St. Louis—Makers of OVAL FAIRY SOAP.

Chicago, New York, Boston, St. Louis—Makers of OVAL FAIRY SOAP.

Chicago, New York, Boston, St. Louis—Makers of OVAL FAIRY SOAP.

Chicago, New York, Boston, St. Louis—Makers of OVAL FAIRY SOAP.

Chicago, New York, Boston, St. Louis—Makers of OVAL FAIRY SOAP.

Chicago, New York, Boston, St. Louis—Makers of OVAL FAIRY SOAP.

Chicago, New York, Boston, St. Louis—Makers of OVAL FAIRY SOAP.

Chicago, New York, Boston, St. Louis—Makers of OVAL FAIRY SOAP.

Chicago, New York, Boston, St. Louis—Makers of OVAL FAIRY SOAP.

Chicago, New York, Boston, St. Louis—Makers of OVAL FAIRY SOAP.

Chicago, New York, Boston, St. Louis—Makers of OVAL FAIRY SOAP.

Chicago, New York, Boston, St. Louis—Makers of OVAL FAIRY SOAP.

Chicago, New York, Boston, St. Louis—Makers of OVAL FAIRY SOAP.

Chicago, New York, Boston, St. Louis—Makers of OVAL FAIRY SOAP.

Chicago, New York, Boston, St. Louis—Makers of OVAL FAIRY SOAP.

Chicago, New York, Boston, St. Louis—Makers of OVAL FAIRY SOAP.

Chicago, New York, Boston, St. Louis—Makers of OVAL FAIRY SOAP.

Chicago, New York, Boston, St. Louis—Makers of OVAL FAIRY SOAP.

Chicago, New York, Boston, St. Louis—Makers of OVAL FAIRY SOAP.

Chicago, New York, Boston, St. Louis—Makers of OVAL FAIRY SOAP.

Chicago, New York, Boston, St. Louis—Makers of OVAL FAIRY SOAP.

Chicago, New York, Boston, St. Louis—Makers of OVAL FAIRY SOAP.

Chicago, New York, Boston, St. Louis—Makers of OVAL FAIRY SOAP.

Chicago, New York, Boston, St. Louis—Makers of OVAL FAIRY SOAP.

Chicago, New York, Boston, St. Louis—Makers of OVAL FAIRY SOAP.

Chicago, New York, Boston, St. Louis—Makers of OVAL FAIRY SOAP.

Chicago, New York, Boston, St. Louis—Makers of OVAL FAIRY SOAP.

Chicago, New York, Boston, St. Louis—Makers of OVAL FAIRY SOAP.